



# Letter found in a Christmas card, shoved under the carpet by the front door of an abandoned house

Dear Miss Berg,

First off, Merry Christmas. Do people as old as you even celebrate Christmas? I hope you don't think it's a rude question, but I was wondering. Anyway, my mother told me I had to apologize even though it's not really my fault, but if I don't say I'm sorry she says she'll tell Santa, and that would really stink. I don't get why she thinks she has to tell Santa, doesn't he already know? Anyway, she says I have to say I'm sorry so, I'm sorry.

I'm the one who TP'd your tree last week. I know, it's not Halloween time, but I thought it would look nice with the Christmas lights shining behind the paper and besides, the other kids dared me to do it. I guess I shouldn't do things like that, but it's a lot of fun and I bet you pulled pranks when you were a kid if you ever were a kid. You know how the toilet paper looks like fireworks or something when it flies over the branch? I guess I got carried away (Mom says I get carried away a lot) and didn't notice where your Santa and elves and reindeer decorations were. My mom says every year that they are a "scourge on the neighborhood" because she thinks they are kind of scary, so when I stepped on one of the elves and broke its head off that seemed pretty funny to me. I wasn't the one who broke the heads off the other elves and Santa and made it look like the reindeer were making babies. My mom says you probably never had a boyfriend and don't understand what they were supposed to be doing, but that's beside the point, she says it was rude, so I have to apologize for that too, even though I didn't do it.

I guess I am sorry that when it rained (it's not fair, I wanted snow) all the TP came off the tree and got clumped up in your side yard, where you let your dog go. I'm sorry because it looks really ugly now. I know it's not your fault that you can't walk very far with your fake leg even though you say you were never a pirate and your dog tries to bite me when I have to get my ball out of your yard, but I think my mom is right that you could hire someone to clean up all the dog poop. It smells awful and now with all the toilet paper there it looks like someone had a really messy accident.





I bet you would have laughed when your dog got his head stuck in the Santa head. I didn't even have to push very hard to get it on, and he ran around like crazy trying to get it off. He did get it off but that didn't make him happy. My mom says the neighborhood is much quieter now, but I guess you miss him, so I hope he comes home soon.

Anyway, I'm supposed to tell you I'm sorry I TP'd your tree, which got you so angry you had to go to the hospital. I've never seen anyone turn that red before, you would have matched Santa's suit! I hope you like the picture I drew of your tree and you holding a present for me because you aren't mad anymore and me holding a star and Santa on his day off. I was going to include your dog and some poop but Mom said that isn't a good idea. Anyway, get well soon and I promise I won't every TP your tree again. Mom is making me buy you new Christmas stuff with my allowance, which I don't think is fair.

Your friend,  
Alice

Merry Christmas

